

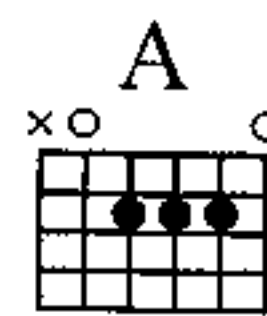
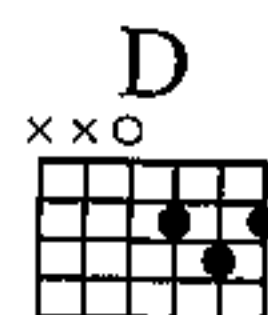
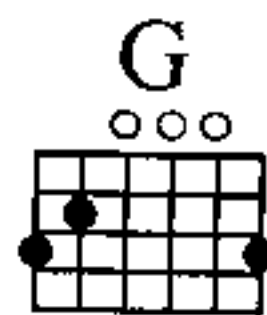
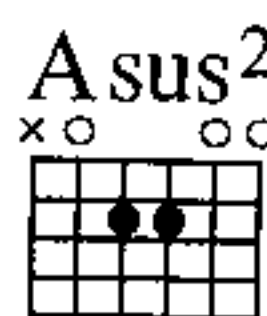
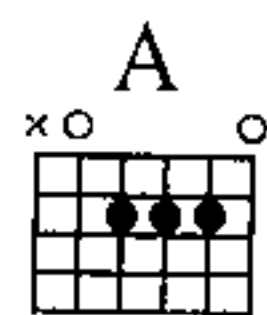
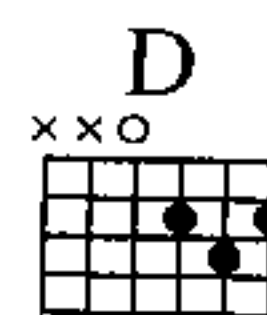
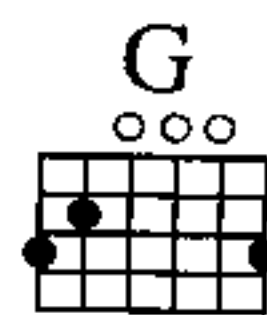
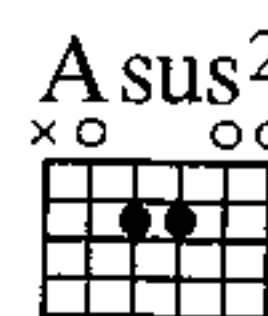
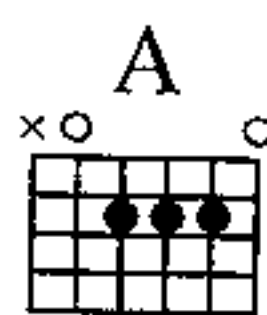
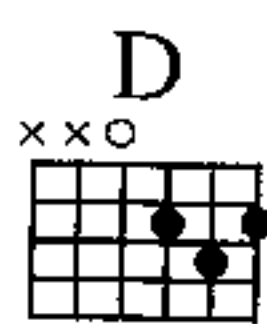
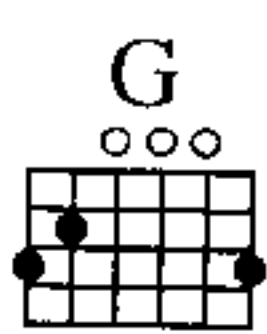
VISIT...

LANZAROTE
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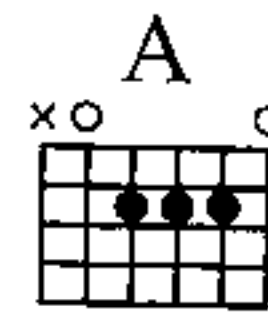
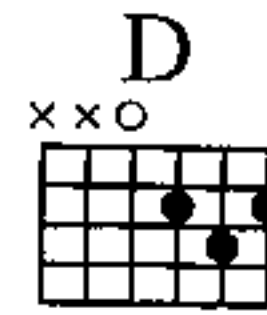
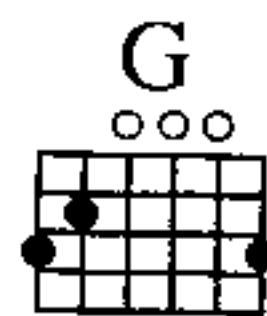
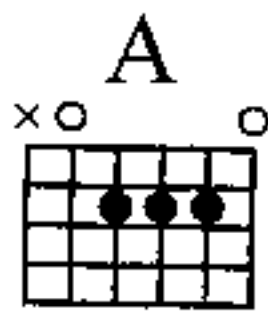
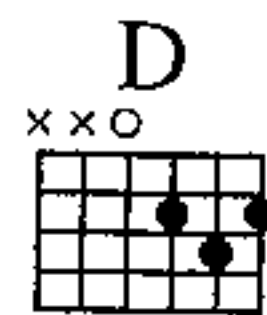
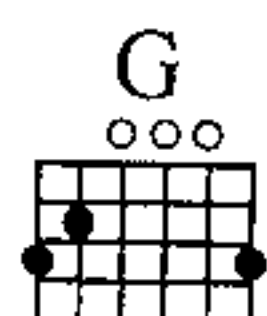
Cowboys & Kisses

Words & Music by Anastacia, JIVE & Charlie Pennachio

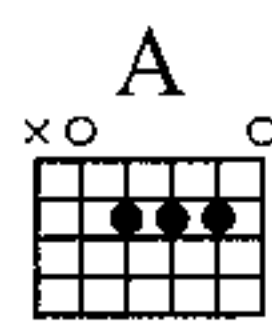
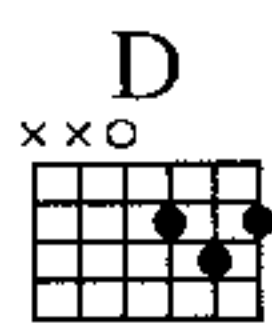
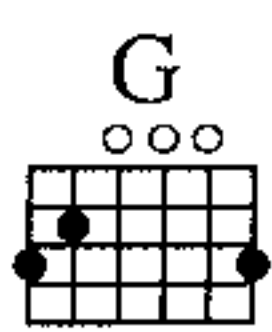
♩ = 76



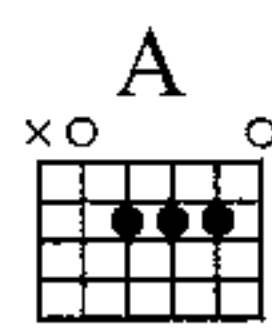
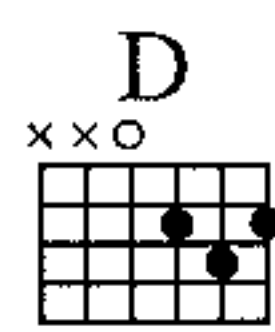
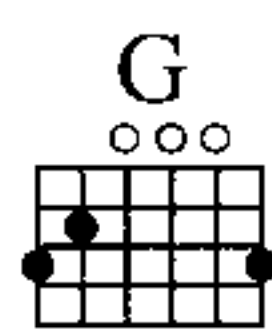
Cow-boys and kiss - es.



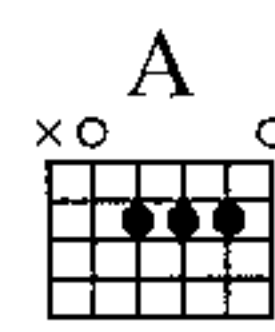
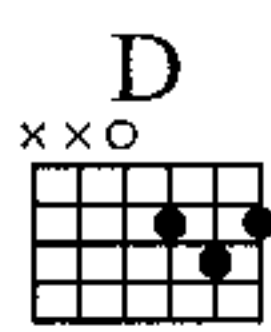
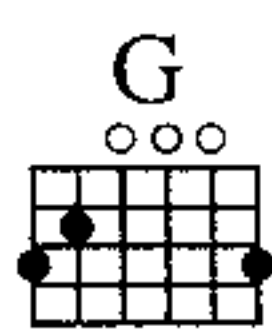
Cow-boys and kiss - es.



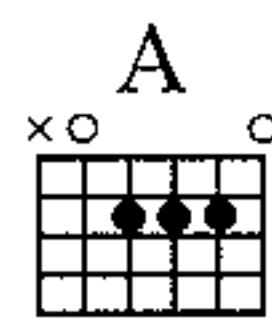
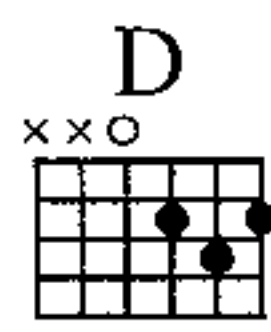
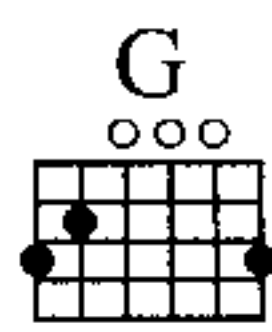
Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time you go — a - way. —



1. Bag-gy blue jeans and a box of ma-ga-zines is all I have — of you. —
(Verse 2 see block lyrics)



Wait-in' on the day you walk — back in — my life. — Like a



new-born child you made me smile — then stole my heart — a - way. — We

G D A

may be out - ta touch but nev - er out of time. (Come back to

G D A

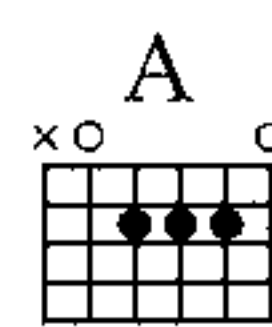
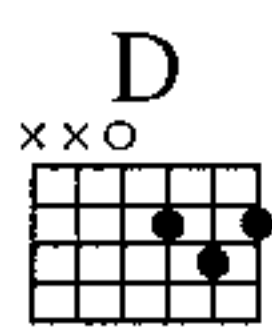
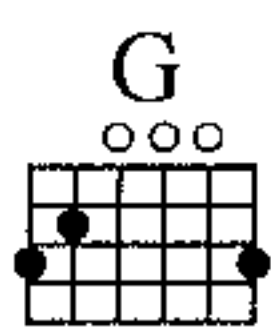
me.) Cow - boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring - me down.

G D A

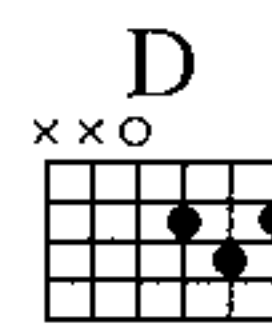
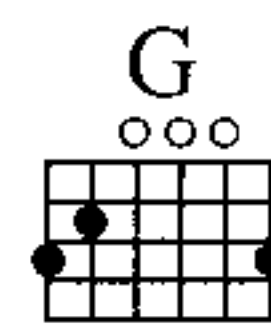
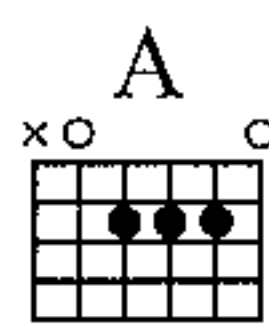
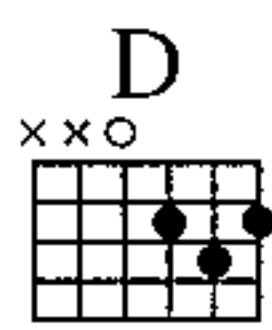
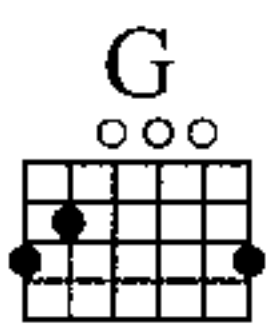
You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come - a - round.

G D A

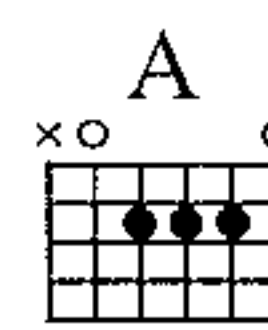
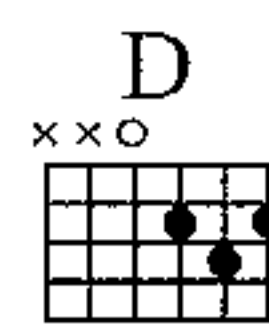
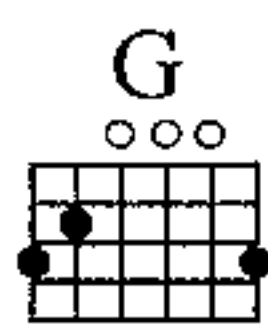
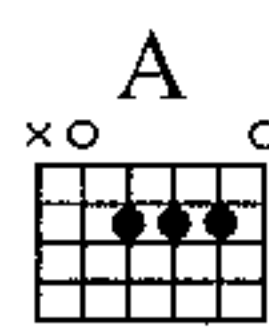
Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es. Oh, yeah.



Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time_ you go_ a - way.

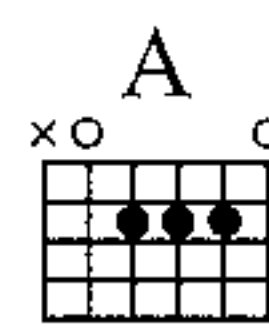
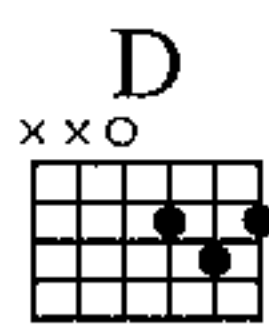
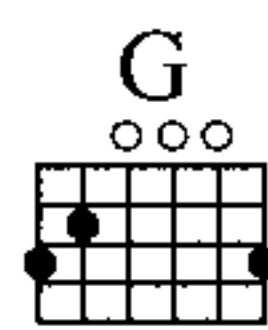


Vocal ad lib.
Cow-boys and kiss - es al-ways seem to bring - me down. You're like a weight in my pock-



To Coda ⊕

-et, ev-'ry-time you come a - round. Damn those cow-boys and kiss - es.



Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry-time you go_ a - way. Yeah, yeah, - yeah.

G D/F# A/E Asus²/E

Why do I keep- on hold - ing you when all you do— is hurt— me.

G D/F# A Asus²

All my friends say that I should let— you go, so a-fraid that I— might see—

G D A Asus²

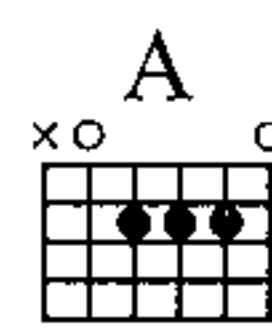
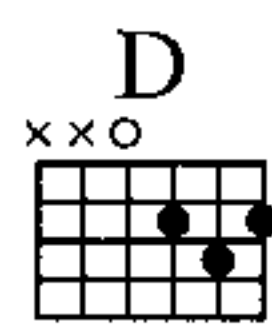
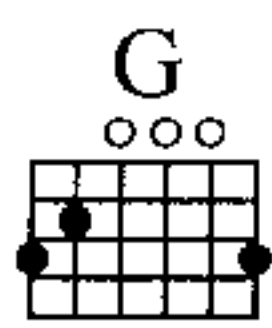
I can't keep on liv - in' life— like this, up and down, in and out, I won - der

G D A Asus²

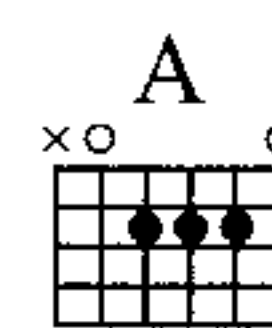
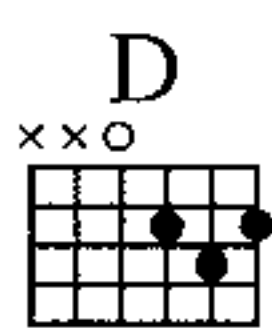
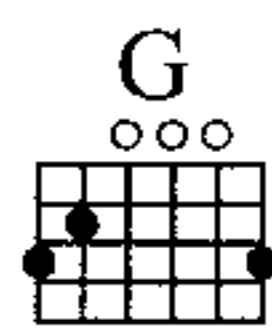
is this world just a cow - boy and— a kiss? Or should I choose— a - no - ther?—

D.%. al Coda

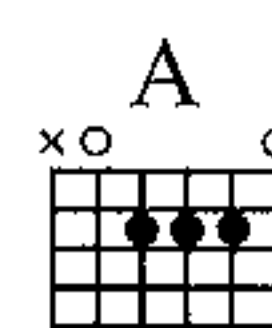
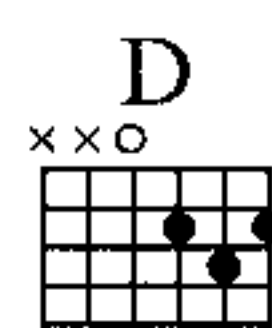
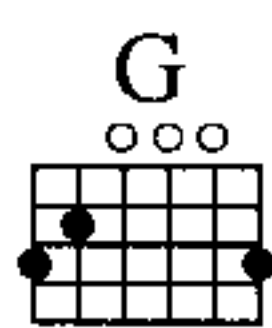
⊕ Coda



Got-ta find my-self ev-'ry - time- you go— a - way.—— I said, I said, I said, I said I

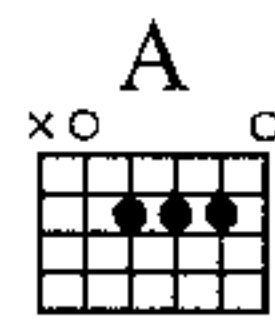
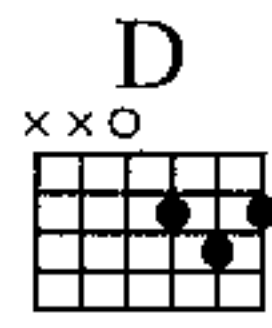
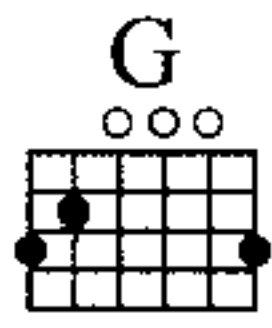


got - ta find my-self ev - 'ry-time you go— a - way.—— Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.



Got - ta find my-self ev - 'ry - time— you go— a - way.——

Fade



Cow - boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring— me down.—

G D A

You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come - a - round.

G D A

Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es.

G D A

Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry-time you go — a - way. —

Verse 2:

I'm holding on to you like a pair of old shoes
 That you never throw away
 Every road still leads me back to you
 Your little white lies and butterflies made me shed a tear
 Still I'm praying on the day
 That you'll be mine.

Why do all these cowboys and kisses *etc.*